

No 1

THE SENSATIONAL PAPER FOR BOYS!

ACTION

14th February, 1976

EVERY MONDAY

7p

FREE
INSIDE!

**THE
RED
ARROW!**

**JUST WATCH IT
FLY!**

STRIKER!

KILLER!

INVADER!

+ ACTION is the paper of the 70's ++ ACTION is the paper of the 70's +

LOOK OUT! ACTION IS DEADLY!

YOU ARE ABOUT TO EXPERIENCE
THE TOUGHEST STORIES
EVER—**FAST!**
FIERCE! FANTASTIC!
ACTION IS AN EXPLOSIVE
NEW PAPER OF THE 70's
—READ IT AND
GET CAUGHT
IN THE
BLAST!



WIN PRIZES!



Shoreline Disc



£1 Postal Order



Action Tee Shirt



Tiger Tank
(Haslegrove 1/72 scale)



Thunder Jet
(Monogram 1/72 scale)

Steve McManus is our Action Man!
He wants to hear from you!
Letters! Jokes! Drawings! Anything!
Five Quid for the best and a choice of
one of these great prizes for
everything else we print.
The address to send
em is —
Action,
Fleetway House
Farringdon St.,
London,
EC4A 4AD.

Later in this issue — see Steve
blowing fire!



THE RED ARROW FLYING INSTRUCTIONS

Hook one end of the elastic band on to the small pinion beneath the nose of the plane. Hold the other end of the band between your left thumb and forefinger, draw back the plane with your right hand and then release it. Be sure the band incrosses the top of your thumb to avoid the plane striking it. Always make sure that you use your Red Arrow out of doors, and aim it skywards at all times, so that your speeding plane will not hit anyone.

THE MONEY MAN'S THROWING ££££'s AWAY!

He's a raving nutcase! He's got more money than he knows what to do with! Yes, every Saturday **MONEY MAN** turns up in a different town and **GIVES** ten quid away!! The first town is **CROYDON** — but watch this space to see when **MONEY MAN** turns up in YOUR town!

ATTENTION ALL CROYDON READERS!

Take a good look at this photo of **MONEY MAN**. On Saturday, February 14th, between 11 a.m. and 12 noon, **MONEY MAN** will be somewhere in **THE WHITGIFT CENTRE, Croydon**. If you spot him, go up to him and say "You are the **MONEY MAN** of **ACTION!**" **MONEY MAN** will give **FIVE QUID** to the first reader who challenges him and **CAN SHOW HIM A COPY OF ACTION**. And **ONE QUID** each to the following five readers to challenge him correctly. So make sure you're there to win **£££££**! Good hunting!



There's only one rule for Dredger - There are no rules!

DREDGER

1973, Heathrow Airport.
Hassan Gokbar, Prime
Minister of Katar, is
waiting home after
signing an oil deal
with Britain.

A target for Arab assassins.
They are determined -
Gokbar must die!

In charge of security -
secret agent David of D.I.5.

THE AIRPORT'S
BEEN CHECKED FOR
SECURITY, BUT WHERE
THE DEUCE IS
OUR NEW AGENT -
DREDGER?

Suddenly -

SAIDMAY'S ONLY
WOUNDED - BUT THE
ASSASSIN WILL FIRE AGAIN
WHATEVER THAT FORK LIFT
TRUCK DRIVER'S HEADING
RIGHT FOR HIM!

THE EMBASSY
CHAUFFEUR - HE'S AN
ASSASSIN! LOOK OUT,
PRIME MINISTER!

AAARRR



The flight was delayed while Gadafi's wound was seen by Dredder and Dredder went to the with him in case of further attempts.





Next week ... Action in South America - guess whose finger's on the trigger?

The Panzers crush. The Panzers smash. The Panzers kill!

Hellman OF HAMMER FORCE

May 1st 1940 - the first day of Germany's lightning on the West. Across the New Channel axis to cross the Belgian border is Hammer Force led by Major Kurt Hellman, panzer commander.

FIRST ACROSS THE FRONTIER - AND HAMMER FORCE SHALL BE FIRST TO GET TO THE ENGLISH CHANNEL, VICTORY!





DEUTSCHLAND.
DEUTSCHLAND.
UNSER ALLES!

TAK! OVER, HELDNER!
I'M GOING TO MY QUARTERS -
REMEMBER, SYSS PELED AND
KEEP AT TOP SPEED!

ALL UNITS MOVING AT TOP SPEED -
OUR BLITZKRIEG HAS COMPLETELY
SHOCKED THE ENEMY - EVEN THE
BRITISH!

SIGNAL FROM BASE - HAMMER
FORCE LEADER TO PULL OVER
AND WAIT FOR REICHSCOMMISSAR
FROM GOVERNMENT -
DO SO NOW!

Furtus, Helfman would the rest of
Hammer Force - as and would -

A WHOLE TWENTY MINUTES
LOST BECAUSE I HAVE TO WAIT
FOR SOME SLOW NASTY TOAD -
AND HERE HE IS - SWASTIKA
ARMAND AND ALL

WHAT? GET IN
HERRNELL - WE ARE TO STOP
TO WAIT FOR A
COMMISSAR?

I AM GAULEITER KASTNER, S.S.
- HERE TO SEE THE WAR NAUGHT
ALONG WITH THE IDEAS OF THE
FUNKER, HEIL, HITLER! EPP!



GERMANY'S SOLDIERS
ARE TO FIGHT FUTHLESSLY
- SPREADING FURY AND
I AM WAITING FOR YOU TO
RETURN THE SALUTE TO
OUR GLORIOUS FUNKER!

Suddenly -

HERR MAJOR! OVER
THE RIDGE - HAMMER FORCE
IS HELD UP BY BRITISH ELITE
TROOPS - THE GUARDS!

VERY WELL! START
PANCER ENGINES!

MAJOR, I - I

YOU WILL SIMPLY FOUND
THE FARM TO LURPLE FROM
HERR, HEIL MAJOR! THERE IS
NO NEED TO WISK YOURSELF

Over the ridge, in a small farmhouse



AAGH!

WE'VE KNOCKED
OUT ONE TANK, BUT WE CAN'T
HOLD OUT MUCH LONGER, SIR!



LOOK, HERE COMES
ANOTHER PANCER - THE
LEADER. HE'LL WIRE US OUT
FROM A DISTANCE

YES - WE CAN'T
EXPECT MERCY FROM
LOUSY GERMANS



THERE ARE ONLY A
FEW BRITISH LEFT. THAT
WOULD BE PLAIN BUNGER.
I'M GOING IN!



VORWARTS!

GREEN FLAME! THE MAJOR
IS ADVANCING AND WANTS US TO
CONVI. PICK OFF THAT ANTI TANK
POSITION IN THE FARMHOUSE



THEY'VE HIT BOTH JONES AND HARRIS ON THE FIELD GUN SITE!

AND THAT TANK'S CHARGING US! BUT I'LL STOP HIM!



SOLID OAK SPLINTERED LIKE MATCHWOOD! NOTHING CAN STOP A FRANZER!



I'LL STOP IT. I'LL GET THAT FRANZER BEFORE I DIE!

SURRENDER, ENGLANDER, OR...



I OPEN FIRE!

AAR!

SO YOUR SCHMEISSER'S JAMMED, MAJOR! WELL, NOW I'M GOING TO PUNISH YOUR FRANZER - AT POINT BLANK RANGE!



ACH - CURSE THE THING!



I THINK NOT, ENGLANDER!



AND YOU!



YOUR GUN IS SMASHED - SURRENDER! YOU ARE A BRAVE MAN, BUT I HAVE A RAZOR SHARP SWORD UP ON THE WALL WHO IS LONGING TO SEE YOU AND YOUR MEN BLASTED TO BITS.

I'VE NO CHOICE, BUT IT WAS A GOOD FIGHT, MAJOR.



IT WOULD HAVE BEEN MORE CONVENIENT TO HAVE WIRED ALL THE BRITISH OUT. I MUST ASK FOR EXPLANATION OF YOUR ACTION, HERR MAJOR.



RAMMER FORCE MOVES OUT PART! IT'S A LONG WAY TO THE CHANNEL.



THE MAN HAS NO RESPECT FOR ME. I WILL SEND IN A REPORT TO SS HEADQUARTERS, BERLIN.



SO THAT LITTLE DICTATOR IS STICKING WITH US, BUT EVEN IN WAR THERE MUST BE HONOUR. RAMMER FORCE ISN'T GOING TO FIGHT HIS WAY - AS LONG AS I LEAD IT!

Next week - Trapped in a Burning Inferno!

He had style and a hard punch. Too bad he was going blind...

Jack Barron, a young up-and-coming heavyweight known in the ring as "Blackjack", has always dreamed of winning the World Championship. Now, in the fourth round of his seventh fight, he seems to be coasting to an easy victory over "Irish" Tom Tully...

BLACK JACK

FOURTH ROUND AND TULLY HASN'T LANDED A PUNCH ON BLACKJACK YET!

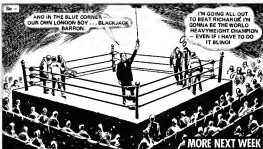
WE GOT THIS ONE WRAPPED UP, SOLLY. JACK'S RUNNIN' RINGS ROUND THIS DODGE!





Over the next few weeks the newspapers screamed the story of Jack Barrow's meteoric rise -





MORE NEXT WEEK

PSST! KEEP IT DARK-THERE ARE SURPRISES COMING IN ACTION!

THE ADDRESS
TO SEND ALL YOUR
LETTERS TO IS
ACTION
FLEETWAY HOUSE
FARRINGDON STREET
LONDON
EC4A 4AD.

SO WHAT?

AN AMERICAN BIRD FANCIER ONCE
TRAINED HER PET
COCKATOO TO ROLLER-SKATE

KNOWALL

Got a question you want to ask on Sport? Films? Crime? Anything! **KNOW ALL's** got ALL the answers! Here are some questions the **ACTION** staff threw at him —

UNDER A QUID

Each week the **ACTION** bestbuy spinner makes a lightning tour of the shops to find out what's good for less than £1! First choice is a Secret Agent pen, only 25p! As one end is written in INVISIBLE message... use the other end to find out what the message is all about. If your mate has one in mind, you can send each other secret messages as one also will be able to cook. If the pen's not in your local shop, Hanley's of Regent Street, London, W1, will take orders by post (postage and packing 15p).

Who was the last English heavyweight champion of the world?

The only one was Robert Fitzsimmons, born in England and moved to New Zealand at the age of five. He was champ from 1897-99 after he beat J. J. Corbett in Carson City. He also held the middleweight title 1891-95 and the light heavyweight title from 1903-1905.

When were the National Archery championships started?

In 1844 at York. This was when the York Round started (72 arrows shot at 100 yards, 48 arrows at 80 yards, 24 arrows at 60 yards).

What are the symptoms of sleeping sickness disease?

There are three stages — 1) enlarged glands and rapid pulse 2) Hands, legs and tongue start to tremble. Eyes go vacant. Speech becomes slurred 3) Feeling lazy, wasting of the muscles and death.

Who were the first team to do the league and cup double this century?

Tottenham Hotspur 1960-61. Their team was as follows: Brown, Henry, Baker, Mackay, Norman, Blanchflower, Oyston, White, Smith, Allen, Jones.

How old do you have to be to take flying lessons?

17. Lessons have to be taken at an approved flying school — approved, that is, by the Civil Aviation Authority, and you'll have to go through a medical examination.

If you could trap a flash of lightning somehow, could you use the electricity for power?

Yes. But it is not possible — lightning is so powerful and strikes so fast — up to 1,000 miles/sec — it could never be done.

Send your questions to **KNOWALL** at the address shown on this page. **KNOWALL** regrets he can only answer questions on this page.

GRUMBLE and GROANS dept.

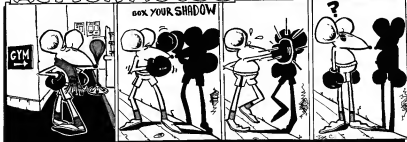
Here's your chance to get something off your chest! If there's something you're jaded off about... something you bought, maybe, which didn't work... or if you think you've had a raw deal... write in to our Grumble & Groans Dept. We'll do our best to sort out your problems!

GUESS WHAT?

Any ideas? The answer is on next week's **ACTION**



ACTION MOUSE



ACTION is the paper of the 70's + **ACTION** is the paper of the 70's

Football was Alec's dream-Grice turned it into a nightmare!







In our next issue-the bloodsucker digs deep into Alec's pocket!

When Hook Jaw strikes—you only scream once!

HOOK JAW



The injured Great White succumbed quickly.



After gorging itself on its prey, the shark moved off to its breeding ground.

TH- THERE'S NOTHING LEFT OF ALI

THE KILLER STILL HAS THE HOOK IN ITS JAW. IT SHOULD BE A WARNING TO ANYONE ELSE WHO SEES IT!

Divers were reporting the rise when Rick Moon, Chief diver, spotted -

SHARKS! LOOK OUT!

IT'S HOOK JAW! GET OUT OF HERE!

A year later, in June 1973, an oil drilling platform was moved into the area. The killer shark had been nicknamed "Hook Jaw" by the newspapers after the incident - but it had not been encountered for some time, not until the oil men found their new drilling site...



THE BRUTE'S BITTEN WAGNER'S LEGS OFF!

THAT'S TO MAKE OUT I'M NOT SCARED - EVEN THOUGH I'M SCARED LIKE HELL!

Berman dropped his weight belt

I GOT RID OF IT. HECK, NOW HOOK JAW'S AFTER BANNON! ITS FIN HAS SLASHED HIS AIR HOSE!

HE'S PANICKED - RISING TOO FAST. THE DECOMPRESSION WILL KILL HIM - BEEN TOO DEEP TOO LONG.

On the rig - Red McNally - the oil rig boss - scowled.



WHAT'S GOIN' ON DOWN THERE, GREASED? I PAY THESE DIVERS TOP MONEY - SO WHY AIN'T THEY SCARIN' OFF THE SHARK?

NITROGEN NARCOSIS. IF YA SURFACE TOO FAST, WITHOUT STOPPING TO DECOMPRESS, THE NITROGEN IN YOUR BLOOD VESSELS EXPANDS UNTIL YOUR BODY EXPLODES. THE FOOL SHOULD'VE KNOWN BETTER!



THERE IT IS! I'LL PLUS THE CRITTER WITH MY FIRST SLUG.

MURALLY'S FULL OF BIG TALK - BUT IT'S NOT SO EASY TO HIT AN UNDERWATER TARGET.



IT'S DARNONE! WHAT - HE'S BLOWN UP!

While the sharks finished Benson, Mason surfaced.



IT WAS HOOK JAW AGAIN, MURALLY. I TOLD YOU IT WAS CRAZY DRILLING FOR OIL IN A SHARKS NURSERY. YOU GOTTA MOVE THIS RIG!

SHUDDUP! THIS IS THE BEST SPOT. OIL WILL MAKE MY FORTUNE - AIN'T NOthin' GONNA STOP ME!



YOU'RE MAD, MURALLY - MAD WITH GREED! NOW FOUR DIVERS HAVE DIED - HORRIBLY - THANKS TO THAT TWO TON NIGHTMARE, HOOK JAW. THERE'S NO NETS DEEP ENOUGH TO KEEP HIM OUT!

LOST YOUR NERVE, HUNT I'LL KILL YOUR PRECIOUS HOOK JAW FOR YA, MASON. GET THE CHOPPER READY.



YOU MISSED. HOOK JAW'S TOO FAST FOR YOU!



ALL RIGHT, YA CRITTER - THIS TIME I'LL GET YA GOOD!



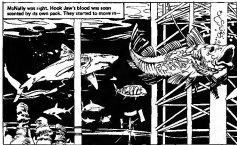
REAL GOOD!



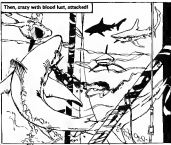
YOU DID IT!

YAHOO! LOOK AT THAT BLOOD. NOW THE OTHER SHARKS WILL RIP THE CRITTER TO BITS - BACK TO THE RIG!

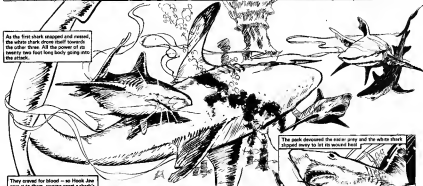
Mully was right. Hook Jew's blood was soon wanted by its own pack. They started to move in—



Then, crazy with blood lust, attacked!



As the first shark snapped and reared, the white shark dove itself toward the other three. All the power of its twenty-two foot long body going into the attack.



They moved for blood -- so Hook Jew gave it to them, ripping apart a shark's underbelly with its hook.



The pack devoured the sick gray and the white shark stopped every to let its wound heal.



NOW I'VE FINISHED OFF THEIR LEADER. BECOMING IT'S THE END OF OUR SHARK PROBLEM. LIKE I KEEP TELLING YA, MASON, RED MULLALLY CAN FIX ANYTHING!



YOU'RE WRONG! THAT JAGGED DORSAL FIN -- HOOK JEW!

IT BEAT ME! THE DUMB CRITTER BEAT ME!



THAT AIN'T ALL, MULLALLY. THE SHARKS FIGHTIN' BELOW THE RIG HAVE BUSTED OUR CORE SAMPLER. GONNA HOLD UP DRILLING UNTIL WE GET ANOTHER FROM FLORIDA.

YES, THAT BRUTE HOOK JEW'LL STOP US GETTING THE OIL AND THE SCORPER MULLALLY GETS IT THROUGH HIS HEAD THE BETTER!

MORE NEXT WEEK

If 'Action' doesn't make your hair stand on end--you must be bald!

LES COLLINS



— tipped to ride for England!



66 If you fancy a sport that's Action-plus, be a speedway rider! I know it's got its dangers — but you just forget 'em when you're hurtling round the track on your bike with the cinders flying and the crowd roaring. I've been lucky so far — a bashed knee is my worst injury.

I'm seventeen, by the way, and started racing about four years ago on grass track. It's similar to speedway — but the surface is so bumpy — you've really got to control your bike.

Then I went on to speedway with junior races at Belle Vue and Ellesmere Port. My big break came when I was loaned to Crewe last year. It was fantastic, 'cos I was up against top riders in the New National League!

Towards the end of the season I had the chance to race against my famous brother Pete. (We're all speedway crazy in our house. Even my youngest brother Steve (9) and sis Stella ride.) Pete reckoned I did well — but I won't be happy till I beat him! He's really a great bloke and has taught me a lot. He gave me my first bike, y'know.

Did you see him at Wembley in last year's World Championship Final? What a thrill. I know I've got a heck of a lot more to learn, but that's the target I've set myself — to ride in the World Championship, too. That'd really be something!

99

SOCCER SESSION WITH THE BOSS

THE THROW-IN

DON'T MISREAD THIS PART OF THE GAME! A QUICK, ACCURATE THROW CAN LEAD TO A GOAL-PUT YOUR HANDS BEHIND THE BALL, NOT BEFORE IT — AND FOLLOW THROUGH (BELOW, LEFT).



TWIT OF THE WEEK

Is there some really well known guy (or girl) who makes you CRINGE? A famous radio D.J., an actor, a t.v. celebrity — anyone who you really think is a TWIT? Well let us know on Action is planning a regular TWIT OF THE WEEK spot! Send your nominations to TWIT OF THE WEEK, ACTION, IPC Magazines Ltd., Farnborough St., London EC4 4AD. (If you feel like letting us know WHY he's a twit, so much the better!)

VOTE IN ACTION

I like _____

1 _____

2 _____

Dislike _____

Send this coupon with your letter

++ ACTION is the paper of the 70's ++

They called Len Walker a slob...and they were right!

SPORT'S NOT FOR LOSERS!

As winners for the 110 extra hurdles take their marks in the last event of a hard fought A-levels meeting between Barnet Hares and their local rivals, star prospect Len Walker knows everything depends on fate.







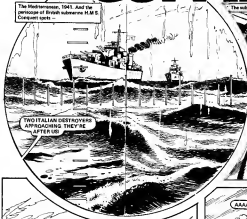
Can Layabout Len kick the smoking habit?

MORE NEXT WEEK

She was a steel tomb—in which 60 men would die.

THE COFFIN SUB

The *Hood* returns, 1941. And the periscope of British submarine *H.M.S. Conquest* spots...



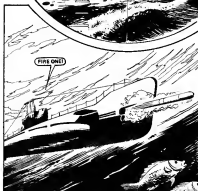
TWO ITALIAN DESTROYERS
APPROACHING THEY'RE
AFTER US!

The sub's captain, Lieutenant Commander Mark Kane, looked grim.



WE'LL TAKE ONE
OF THEM BEFORE
WE GO. GET OUR
LAST TORPEDO
READY.

AYE, AYE,
CAPTAIN.



FIRE ONE!



AAAAHH!



WE GOT HER, LADS, BUT
THE OTHER ONE'S COMING
ON. SWITCH OFF ENGINE—
SILENT RUNNING.

The second destroyer laid a pattern
of depth charges.



Explosives rained the sub...



AAAAHH!





I'LL TRY EVERY SECOND COUNT!



IT'S MOVING...
I... LAUGH!

But the leak had shorted the electrical equipment
and an explosion ripped through the submarine.



THE OUTRUSH OF AIR
IS CARRYING ME TO THE
SURFACE. BUT MY MEN—



NONE OF THEM
GOT OUT IN TIME.
THEY'RE ALL LYING AT
THE BOTTOM IN THE
SUB... DEAD!



I DEREGISTERED THEM. I WAS
THEIR CAPTAIN - SHOULD HAVE
GONE DOWN WITH MY SHIP.
IT WAS MY DUTY - I SHOULD
HAVE DIED TOO!



Although H.M.S. Conquest went down with
all hands, she had sunk in shallow water off
North Africa. The Royal Navy had her
salvaged and refitted.



THE INQUIRY INTO THE TRAGIC
DEATHS ON 'CONQUEST' CLEARED YOU
OF ALL BLAME, KANE. NOW WE'VE
HAD HER RAISED AND REFITTED.
WE ARE SHOWING OUR CONFIDENCE
IN YOU BY GIVING YOU YOUR
OLD COMMAND.



The new crew stored at Kane curiously...

SO THAT'S CAPTAIN KANE,
BLIMEY. LOOK AT HIS EYES -
I'VE SEEN EYES LIKE THAT
BEFORE SOMEWHERE...

YEAH. LOOKS LIKE
HE'S LIVING A PRIVATE
NIGHTMARE.



I'VE SEEN THEM EYES
ON A MATE OF MINE, BACK
AT DUNKIRK. HE'D BEEN
WOUNDED PRETTY BADLY -
AND ALL HE WANTED
WAS TO DIE.

AND KANE IS CAPTAIN OF
A SUB BROUGHT BACK FROM
THE DEAD. I DON'T LIKE IT. IF
YOU ASK ME WE'RE SAILING
IN A COFFIN SUB!

Next week - The coffin sub on a one way trip to death!

ACTION PACKED! NEXT WEEK

PANIC!

TRAPPED IN A DIVING
BELL — AND OUTSIDE
... HOOK JAW IS
WAITING!



DANGER!

IT'S THE BIG DROP
FOR DON
SCARLATTI'S
LIEUTENANT IN "THE
RUNNING MAN".



DISASTER!

BLACK JACK'S DOWN
IN THE MOST SAVAGE
FIGHT OF HIS CAREER!



PLUS

The Mad Money Man's on the
loose again. Where will he turn
up next?



PLUS THE BOY
WHO COULD
BE TOMORROW'S
WORLD TABLE
TENNIS CHAMP!

PLUS
COMING SOON!

MAGNUM FORCE

A DEADLY NEW SPY GAME

ACTION MAN WRESTLING
WITH
A TEN FOOT BOA
CONSTRUCTOR!

DON'T MISS ACTION NEXT WEEK!

PLEASE KEEP A COPY OF ACTION EACH WEEK

NAME

ADDRESS

PARENT/GUARDIAN SIGNATURE

HAND THIS COUPON TO YOUR NEWSAGENT



EDITOR



Hi. My Name's Steve.
Steve McManus, the Editor of Action. I'm
a little brother to you. I'm a little
brother to you. I'm a little brother to you.
Easy that's all. Editor here. BIG IDEA
of getting you a real ACTION

MAN! If you want to
the Ed take my advice. I don't
don't! He's the best of the best.
who shows broken bottles
at full moon and sleep.
teeth on his back. He's
said there were no more. It
so like a drop. I mean it's
dotted line. I mean it's
do anything you want.

suggest I don't mind and he
take my first stunt. I'll make a
foot jet of two from my mouth
down at Gerry Cottle. You'll
You'll be fine. The Ed says I'll
go along and do it. I'll be
wooden leg. I'll be
vamped. Sniff! I'll be
Bimmy! It's not even in the
think. At one stage my face was
nearly caught. I'll be
were getting really hot. Well, I'll
he's our photographer. I'll be
a bucket of water over me! So don't
you try it! Well, I gotta go now. I'll
see what the Ed says I'll be up to
my next stunt. See ya next issue!

What crazy capers would
you like Steve to do? Send
your ideas to ACTION
MAN at the Action
address



"Make me a man who looks like my son... Then kill him!"

THE RUNNING MAN





Next day, in the house of Don Scarlatti, Godfather of one of the four families that rule New York —







WARNING to nervous readers-DON'T buy ACTION!

IN
ACTION
NEXT
WEEK!

You've read the story of **HOOK JAW** — well, next week we're giving away this horrifying **IRON-ON TRANSFER** of him! A **HUGE 212mm x 153mm**, **HOOK JAW** will look ferocious on your tee-shirt, denim jacket or kithag!



FREE!

HOOKJAW



**SOCCER
SUPER
STARS**
of Britain

FREE

The week after's free gift is **SIXTEEN** cards of **SOCCER SUPER STARS OF BRITAIN!** Who will **YOU** get Pat Jennings? Colin Todd? Gerry Francis? Altogether there are **64 Soccer stars** — so you can pick your own **TEAM FOR BRITAIN** by swapping with your mates!

**See ya
next
week!**

+ ACTION

is the paper of the 70's +++ ACTION is the p